ledge with this old Bengalee ticket-of-leave. It is quite plain from the above, to my readers I think, that I took this appearance of one whom I held so dear to my heart, to mean an actual fact only, that had taken place in the natural course of events. I did not in the least suspect then, that there was anything supernatural in the occurrence; neither could I for all the world believe that there could be anything super-natural in an object so vivid and material.

However, it was getting late and there was no time for me to engage in a lover's quarrel with her there, for her hasty and indiscrete venture. They wanted me to proceed and I had to take leave of her in a half-rain, half-sunshine sort of a mood. But strange again to say that no sooner did we leave the place and began to pro-ceed in the direction of my destination, all re-collections regarding the incident vanished as by magic and I seemed not to remember any-thing at all of her coming to the Aijdamans!!

I was fortunate rather I should say, when I look back at the incident, in so far

as my memory was concerned; because if instead of forgetting everything relative to the incident then and there, it happened to persist and haunt